

My Son John
John C. Reilly

Intro

Dm C

Dm C

Dm C

Dm

Dm **C**
My son John was tall and slim

Dm

And he had a leg for every limb

F

C

But now he s got no legs at all

Dm

C

For he ran a race with a cannonball

Dm

Timmy roo dum da

C

faddle riddle da,

Dm

C

Dm

whack for the riddle timmy roo dam da

Oh were ya deaf or were ya blind
When ya left yer two fine legs behind
Or was it sailing on the sea
Wore yer two fine legs right down to your knee

timmy me roo dum da
faddle riddle da,
whack for the riddle timmy roo dum da

I was not deaf I was not blind
When I left my two fine legs behind
Nor was I sailing on the sea
Wore me two fine legs right down to me knee

timmy me roo dum da
faddle riddle da,
whack for the riddle timmy roo dum da

But I was tall and I was slim
And I had a leg for every limb
But now I ve got no legs at all
They were both shot away by a cannonball

timmy me roo dum da
faddle riddle da,

whack for the riddle timmy roo dum da

No Music

timmy me roo dum da

faddle riddle da,

whack for the riddle timmy roo dum daaaaaa